PAN

THE BECKER BROTHERS—GEORGE AND BOBBY

Vol. 2 No. 31 - PRICE 15c

.. 'Round 'n' 'Round ..

With JIMMY LENNON

"JIM NOTES":

Well, this is one busy week just past, and the present one figures to be an outstanding Sports Week with the Olympic Games taking place in London. Boxing is our line, here on this page, so we'll give a fast rundown of the United States' chances in the art of self defense . . HANK HERRING, a local boy (San Diego), is expected to make a great bid for the welter title. Hank mowed down opponents to get the chance to compete for the "simon pure" title across the sea.—In the lightweight division, Uncle Sammy has a couple of outstanding contenders in WALLACE SMITH from Cincinnati, and our old friend CHUCK DAVEY from Detroit. — FRANK SODANO, the flyweight king, will make a good showing if he lives up to reports on him. — WASHINGTON JONES, and GRANT BUTCHER, 160 lbs. and 175 lbs., respectively, are also well rated by the Olympic coaches.—FRANK DANIELS of Bakersfield is on the team as alternate in the middle division. — Our heavies may score, but are rated as just fair. —Some highlights on the rules which will govern the bouts: The referee has no voice in the balloting, as the decision is rendered by three judges. In previous Olympiads, decisions were reached on the number of blows, instead of (as this year) by the evaluated force of the blow landed. A clean break is in order—no hitting with one hand free—no spinning of an opponent. Last Olympiad the United States failed to crown one champ.

As far as track is concerned, look for the former Venice Hi track star, CLIFF BOURLAND, to make a name for himself in London. Cliff is rated a very dark horse in sprints. PATTON to beat LA BEACH.

MUFFIN faced GUS LESNEVICH, who dropped a clear cut decision and the world's light-heavyweight title to the Englishman he defeated so easily by kayo two years previously. Gus was on the deck twice in the 10th round, and almost out in the 14th as the lightly regarded new champ punched him almost at will. The fight took place in London before a good crowd of 45,000 fans, who paid over a quarter million dollars to see the title change hands. Gus has a contract to appear in a return bout within four months.

GENE BURTON to appear in a return match with BERNARD DOCUSEN. This time in Chicago. —EZZARD CHARLES vs. JIMMY BIVINS is set back 'til the 9th of Aug. PAN likes puncher Charles to score the win. Look for FREDDIE BASHORE to wallop the daylights out of INDIAN ROLAND SPENCER when they meet in Spokane.

I played golf with TONY STECHER, who won the Invitational 1st Annual Wrestlers' Tournament held at Inglewood Country Club on Sunday, July 25. Tony had one under par, but was more interested in telling me of his fine prospect for the "punch game," VINCE DONNELY, only 17 years old and weighing about 201 pounds. Vince has been training at Orner's, and will not be seen ijn action until he is of age—(18 in Calif.) He holds Golden Gloves titles won in the east. Stecher is promoting boxing in Minneapolis along with his first love—wrestling.

Ocean Park was crowded with movie celebrities on "fite nite," with DANE CLARK, who starred for Warner's; GEO. BURNS, who needs no further defining as to his achievements; LOIS WHITEMAN, who formerly sang along with HARRY BARRIS, AL RINKER, BING CROSBY, etc. Lois is now married to Santa Monican KEN HUBBARD.

Our fighter of the week is none other than the boy who made his pro debut at Ocean Park, and lost that first out to one JOE ALVANO, later lost a sneak decision to LEM THOMAS, and lost one out of five to RAMON ALVA, winning the other four. This boy, NICKIE SMITH, the likeable Negro boy handled by ERNIE WILLIAMS, went on to score 14 kayos —1 draw—17 win decisions in the remainder of his battles. Nick holds a win over the lightweight champion of Arizona, FREDDIE BABE HERMAN, a decision over TORRITO RAMOS (who holds one over PAULINO MONTES), and many other good wins. He would like nothing better than a chance at LAURO SALAS, AL ESCOBAR, or a rematch with LEM THOMAS. Smith spent 18 months in the South Pacific as a soldier boy during the last war, and put on some "hard weight" which is enabling him to step up into the heavier class—lightw'ts. Boxing for only 3 years, Nickie has never suffered a kayo. Undefeated as an amateur, this fine prospect had to turn pro due to lack of competition in the amateurs. On the eve of his first bout, Nick showed up with a bad cold, said nothing to his handlers, and thereby lost his first by "running out of gas." A long-armed gamester who "thinks" in the ring is "My Boy Nickie." Watch him GO!

* * *

REVIEWING RESULTS:

OLYMPIC: ENRIQUE BOLANOS had things pretty much his own way with the highly rated EDDIE GIOSA, who several times rocked our "next lightweight champion," but had not enuf stuff to stun Bolanos, who with his rapier-like left cut down the bull rushes employed by the squatty little Italian from Philly. With his eyes cut and bleeding plenty, and about four points behind, the loser ran into a clinch, then out and covering up he was rapped with a stunning blow to the right side that paralyzed him and sent him deckward for nine, only to drop to the floor without being hit again. This sent Ref. VAN out to halt festivities. This is a good win for Bolanos, over the boy who defeated RUDY CRUZ, who in turn won over JESS FLORES, who holds a draw with Bolanos.

OCEAN PARK: After outboxing CHIEF GORDON HOUSE for almost a full 8 rounds, FREDDIE BABE HERMAN receipted for a rocking right to the jaw which caught him unawares, and fractured his jaw; it put a halt to the bout before going into the 9th round. Herman employed his usual fast, accurate left jab and hook very effectively to outscore the rugged Indian from Texas, who could take anything thrown and come on for more.

* * *

HOLLYWOOD: Baron Stummes former fighter upset the dope-bucket when DON LEE won over MILO SAVAGE, with a savage and blistering body attack so effectively used by the Nebraskan, who has 16 wins in 18 recent bouts. Lee's constant aggressiveness served to keep the sharp-punching Milo off balance thru-out, and only in the 7th and 8th rounds did Savage manage to land any of his deadly right crosses—but Lee just shook them off, and continued to "pour leather" to everywhere.

* * *

"PAN PICKS":

The past week—one hit and one miss. To date: 110 "Pan Picks"—with 82 winners — 25 losers — 3 draws.

At OCEAN PARK LEM THOMAS meets that much talked about Mexican fighter, LUIS VERA. Thomas is riding high now, and packs a punch that would drop the "Old Mule." Lem, just out of the preliminaries, is on the way up. Vera has done most of his fighting south of the border, and comes here highly touted. No "Pan Pick" 'til we see Vera.

The OLYMPIC presents a very outstanding match when TOMMY CAMPBELL takes on TONY MAR. Mar gave BOLANOS a tough fight some months ago, and gives and takes with the best of them. Many contend that Campbell is in the same class with Bolanos and we'll have an opportunity to judge for ourselves, come Tuesday night. Tom just held JOHNNY "HONEYBOY" WILLIAMS to a draw up north; recently kayoed BARRON at the Legion, whipped BOLTON FORD. The "Pan Picks" Campbell on his fine boxing savvy, coupled with a good sock.

At the LEGION STADIUM, BARON STUMME has DEL COCKAYNE returning, after his fine showing against TRIGO, to meet Detroit's HAROLD JONES, who just defeated CHARLES SALAS. On past performances one must lean to Jones, but don't sell Del short! He packs a lot of heart into the ring along with his 135 pounds. The "Pan Picks" Jones.

* * *

ADDED NOTES:

CADILLAC CLEMMONS steps right along with a 16 cylinder win over FELIX AYALA scored at Ocean Park.—LEROY BURLESON is a much better fighter than he has shown lately—much work is needed. — CLARENCE HENRY won another by kayo. TOMMY JESSEN went down and out in the fourth, after much battering by the switch-hitting heavy —Big things are planned fo WILLIE BEAN, who just got over JERRY McSWAIN via kayo. —TONY ZALE meets the Frenchman, MARCEL CERDAN, in the fall, at N. Y. Zale the winner over his rugged opponent.

BATTLING NELSON is recovering following an attack of pneumonia. Nelson fought for twenty years and met some of the best punchers of all times—with only two kayo losses on his record book.

BARNEY BARNETT is very high on the "chances for success" of his boy (newly acquired), ART ARRAGON. An eastern trip is in the making.—Do you think that LOUIS will take a fight with FREDDIE MILLS?

Congratulations to the newly elected Hollywood Legion Post 43 Commander, our friend LEONARD JACOBSEN. Leonard has been handling entertainment for the "outfit"—and keeps time at the wrestling matches, in addition to his many other duties. "It couldn't happen to a nicer guy."

Anything will give up its secrets if you love it enough.

—George W. Carver

'PAN' Patter

By Hardy Kruskamp

FOR SALE—ABOUT ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ACRES SOUTH AND A LITTLE EAST OF INGLEWOOD CALIFORNIA. THIS LAND IS ALL TILLED AND READY FOR SEEDNG. THIS LAND WAS PREVIOUSLY CALLED THE INGLEWOOD COUNTRY CLUB. DUE TO A GOLF TOURNAMENT HELD ON SUNDAY JULY TWENTY-FIFTH IT IS NO LONGER IN CONDITION TO CARRY ON AS A GOLF COURSE.

This ad appeared in the local newspaper in Inglewood last Monday morning. The golf course could not take it. The odds were too great. This inanimate piece of land faced the world on this early July morning with a good facial and a fine manicure. The greens were in tip top condition. The fair ways were nicely clipped, ready and willing, and abel to stand the usual onslaught of Sunday golfers, but never suspecting such a deluge as descended on the greensward this fatal Sunday.

Approximately fifty wrestlers were on hand to make a challenge against old man par. Cal Eaton who staged this wrestlers tournament was very gratified to see such a turnout. In fact it went so far that he with his handicap won the tourney. Cal might have figured on the fifty wrestlers, but he did not figure on the two thousand autograph seekers who followed their favorite muscle heads around the course.

Before we go into a running account of the tourney we might just make the statement that Tony Stecker the Minneapolis promoter did the honors by shooting a thirty-six. Incidentally the whole thing was cut down to nine holes because of the time element. None of us liked the fact that an easterner won, but when a man shoots par one can't do much about it. But a little water with our bitter competitive medicine is the fact that Tony is one of the best liked men in the wrestling game.

Along with the fact that Tony Stecker won the tourney, he introduced us to a giant that one and all were agreed, looked as though he might be the next heavyweight champion of the world in boxing. This was Vince Donnely. He stands six foot three and a half, weighs two hundred pounds, and is not yet eighteen. He has been under Stecker's tutelage for the last two or three years. Tony has put him through school and allows him to fight amateur every so often. In his last thirty fights he has won twenty-five by knockouts. Don't forget the name (Vince Donnely). A better looking guy your correspondent has never seen. It was whispered to me on the side that Jack Dempsey offered twenty-five grand fro his contract. Cal Eaton looked as though he would like to have traded the trophy he presented to Tony for an assurance that he would have Donnely's services some day.

Well the tourney started out with Johnny Doyle, Mike Hirsch, Ralph Hirsch and another unidentified character. The next foursome was more or less the cream of the crop, the Beckers and the Duseks. Not a one of them had ever played a game of golf before. Their gallery was for the whole nine in the neighborhood of five hundred. A lot of arguments ensued, but the crowd kept score and there could be but little cheating.

Killer Karl Davis, the two Christies and your reporter were next. Incidentally our round was uneventful because we were only on hand to see that the Killer did not win. We were followed by Terry McGinnis, Willy Davis, Bobby Eaton and a brother-in-law of Willy Davis. Cal Eaton, Harry Rubin, Hank the publicity man down at Pico with his lovely wife were up for the next round. Tony Stecker, Sandor Szabo, Fred Atkins and (DO NOT FORGET THE NAME) Vince Donnely, did the honors for that foursome.

I am not going to list all the participants because of space. The following people showed: Gorgeous George and Jefferies were on hand but would not play because the authorities of the golf course would not permit them to spray the greens. Fabulous Fat Frank showed about the same time as did George Temple. Tony Martinez and Brother Frank were conspicuous by their absence.

There is more to all this than appears to the eye. Gorgeous George and Jefferies appeared and were besieged by seekers of the written name. Ala Baba made one shot and it veered off to one side, and it was whispered about that over in the rough he was shot for a wild animal.

Frank Pasquele came with a banner from his South Gate Arena. He was in tow of the master showman, Sam Manecker. Sammy later confided in ye old editor that he thought the game was great and it would be on his agenda as a training routine in the future. The Beckers made the same statement. Though the Duseks claimed from the highest point that they beat the BUM'S—the Beckers—they stated their real forte was fishing. Harry Rubin said it was the greatest thing he ever found for his bulging waistline and he will be a hunter in the rough in the future. Where were you, Morrie Cohan? We would like to have seen Ernie Stephan from Wilmington, as well as Tex Adams from Santa Ana.

To Cal Eaton—this is for your benefit. The tournament was, to my knowledge, enjoyed by one and all — the wrestlers as well as the spectators. It brought out into the open that many of the boys that people thought were downright stinkers were human after all. Also good humans. Several of our better fans came up and said they were pleased with characters like the Duseks and the Davis's. It was a doggone good tourney and everyone had a good time. I hope your plans will include a continuation of this every year. Maybe in the future, if we can make this big enough, some more of the eastern promoters will participate. But please do not run in guys like Stecker. Believe me, he is tougher than a boot.

"PAN"

Publisher
HARDY KRUSKAMP

Director of Art and Make-up
LEE MIKULCHIK

Photographer
CHARLIE HEATH

Contributors
JIMMY LENNON
HELEN SCHEUER

FOR ADVERTISING IN "PAN"
Call SHELLEY BARTON
WHitney 4575

or Write HARDY KRUSKAMP
1257 Preston Way, Venice

1 *Year Subscription*, $5.00

SO REFRESHING ... EVERYWHERE YOU GO

Where you go, thirst goes. That's why you see the familiar red cooler for Coca-Cola everywhere... to bring you the refreshment of ice-cold Coca-Cola when you want it most. Enjoy one now.

SR-165-5

Delicious and Refreshing

JOE EGAN PASSES ON

The passing of Joseph P. Egan, at the home of his life-long friend, Jim Jeffries in Burbank recently, ha- saddened his scores of friends throughout the country, for although he had been retired for many years, he still is well remembered in the sports and theatrical world.

Egan, affectionately known as "The Kid" or "Little Joe" because of his diminutive stature, served as business manager to three of the greatest heavyweight champs of 'em all—, Jeffries, Jim Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons. He had served as manager of Jeffries Barn until some nine years ago.

Three of the pall bearers at Requiem mass for "Little Joe" were former boxers whom he had given a big "hand up" at the start of their ring careers. Hoyt Jones, Jimmy Martin and Don Warren.

Born in Ottawa, Ill., Egan ran away from home to have a shot at "big city" life, and taken under the wing of the famed William Brady, promoter and showman, started his career in Corbett's stage show, "Gentleman Jim."

Success was attained rapidly by "The Kid," and a few years later, he and his younger brother Chriss Egan, handled a road show in which three great fighting champs, Corbett, Fitz, and Jeffriesa—nd the wrestling champ, Frank Gotch, were featured.

Aside from his association with thee sports immortals, the "Kid" was busy in many other fields and during his lifetime, he was a theatrical manager on Broadway, advance man for John Bunny, and race track promoter in Florida, and a gold miner in Nevada.

His brother Chris, who flew here from Jackson Heights, N. Y. last week, long has been a well known Eastern showman.

Jefferies new baby has already been equipped with a flit gun.

Horse sense is the thing a horse has so he will not bet on people.

The Schnabels Return

Maybe an answer to the dire Dusek menace has been found after all.

The Schnabels are coming back!

It's Hans, (himself) and his troublesome brother Fritz, who'll be on the southland mat dock soon.

The Milwaukee wreckers, who've been giving other big timers like Louis Thesz, Bobby Managoff, Babe Sharkey, and Cliff Gustafson such bad times in Chicago, Minneapolis, St. Louis and other centers, are set finally to enter the tag team tourney now in progress on the Coast.

Hans who teamed with a younger brother, George, in his tag campaign here last winter, has selected Fritz as his partner in his renewed Coast warfare, explaining that Fritz is a lot more durable, skillful and relentless than madhouse Georgie.

Recognized by a majority of midwestern promoters as THE champion, Hans, king of all the blockbusters, is one of the most popular matmen in history with Southern California fans—but poison to the other members of his fraternity.

A former Texas state heavyweight champion, Hans was the first mat star from the United States to tour the Pacific Islands, Australia and New Zealand after the war, and Down-under promoters still are beseeching him to return. THE Schnabel gave a lift to wrestling down there—like its never had before or after his coming.

The Schnabel boys use many of the same type of tactics featured by the Duseks.—and naturally a meeting between these famed brother teams will be a classic of the age. There is no doubt but that Hans is one of the greatest wrestlers in this country—and when the going gets tough, he's like a thoroughbred and stays in there. He's brutal and cunning, will take advantage of any opponent who "scares easy" but, it has to be admitted, he knows his wrestling.

Hans moves around the ring with the speed of a lightweight, although he weighs around 240 pounds. He sets a terrific pace, and this speed, coupled with his power and blockbusting tactics enables him to crack up a foe with startling rapidity.

Quizzed by an eastern sports writer not long ago for the secret of his speed on the mat, Hans had this to say:

"I'm always in top shape and watch my road work. I found out that by running several miles a day, I have built up a sturdiness in my legs that gives me the stamina to outlast most of my opponents. In developing the leg muscles to a fine pitch, I can move like a panther. When you don't tire, you can move fast: It's no secret."

He has been gifted with a splendid physique and a natural strength that he uses to best advantage. He has the bull dogged determination of his Dutch ancestors, and is in there to win every second he's on the mat.

Hans emphatically deny rumors floating around the country that he and Fritz owe their brute strength to the fact that they eat raw meat three times a day.

Some of the members of the rival teams who opposed the Schnabel boys in Chicago, in efforts to subdue the blockbusters, ate a pound or so of raw hamburger before their matches. The Schnabels, whom Hans claims had been eating spaghetti, were victorious.

"They had worried so much about the cost of the meat they had eaten, that they washed up fast on the mat." Hans explains.

My favorite radio program is Twenty Questions. It is a great way to pass the time traveling in a car—not bad to play with a group of friends any time.

DRIVE DOWN MEXICO WAY
and See The Pacific Coast's Newest Sport Thrill

JAI ALAI GAMES

Every Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday Nites

THE FASTEST and MOST SPECTACULAR GAME IN THE WORLD.
Pari Mutuel Wagering—Same as on Horse Races.
WHILE IN TIJUANA DINE AT THE NEW

JAI ALAI CAFE – MEXICO'S FINEST

In the $1,000,000.00 Fronton Palace — Tijuana, Mexico
"Jai Alai Games 5 Nights a Week The Year Around"

The Cover Boys

Credited largely for setting the pace in modern day wrestling, George and Bobby Becker have more crowd-appeal than any other sports stars on the Pacific Coast these days.

The fan mail these boys receive, and the enthusiastic followings they have in every arena is proof alone of the drawing power of these boys from Brooklyn. Whenever you see a crowd waiting around the dressing rooms after a wrestling show, you can be pretty certain that that's where the Beckers are.

Pan has been getting dozens of letters from mat-goers from all over the state, begging that this publication devote more space to news of the Beckers and we want to apologize for not answering these requests. We like George and Bobby, too—but should explain, that it's like pulling an impacted tooth to get the Beckers to give with any talk about themselves.

"If we please the crowds with our wrestling we'd rather keep them satisfied that way. We don't believe in the practices of some of the boys along grapple row—mainly to talk a good match," says George. "After all, actions speak louder than words, in the wrestling game."

George, like Bobby, would rather talk about Brooklyn, than the Becker achievements. They would like it known that they were born in Brooklyn, that Brooklyn is the best spot in the world (not excepting L. A.) and that win or lose, the Dodgers are the only baseball team ever worth rooting for.

Proudly the Beckers will list you all the celebrities that came from Brooklyn, and George will tell you that the grandest of 'em all is Gertrude Ederle, the woman who made history some years back by heroically swimming the English channel.

She was the idol of all the country in those days, and the Becker boys were proud partticularly of her feat—because their family traded at "Trudy's father's grocery store. And later, when George, a high school swimming champion, was selected to be a member of her water troupe that toured the east, the Beckers were the proudest people in Brooklyn.

The Brothers, proficient in all sports, starred in football, baseball and basketball in their school and neighborhood sports club. In the club gym they learned to box and wrestle, and when in his early 'Teens, Bobby, the stronger of the pair, decided on a boxing career. George, deciding that swimming wasn't giving him enough action, chose wrestling, and before he was 21, won every amateur title throughout the east and Canada.

Shortly after turning professional, he won the junior heavyweight championship in Canada, and vacated the crown to enter the heavyweight ranks. Bobby, who'd been chalking up some impressive ring victories, decided that wrestling offered a much greater future than boxing, had just turned to the mat when the war came along and he joined the Army for a long assignment. He started back on the mat after his service termination about two years ago, and under George's tutelage, has developed sensationally.

George, now 32, made his first West Coast invasion in '46, and made an instantaneous hit with the fans here. He won the California state wrestling crown from Tony Martinez, and copped the world title from Babe Sharkey in August of that year in a historic match in Seattle. George, by the way, is the exact size of three of the previous world champions. Frank Gotch, Gus Sonnenberg and Jim Londos.

Bobby, two years younger than George weighs 10 pounds more than his brother, and has shaped up into a perfect mat machine.

Drop kicks, shoulder butts, flying tackles and toe holds are specialties of the Boys from Brooklyn. They work together like no other pair in history, and better their team play every time they wrestle.

They may criticize each other freely and won't hesitate to tell each other off when they're alone—but woe to an outsider who tries to pick ono ne of the Beckers—!

Their family back in Brooklyn naturally has been proud of George and Bobby's achievements, but the decision of the boys to fend for themselves, was considerable of a disappointment to their parents.

Their father had one of the finest wool mills in the East, and it had been his dream that George or Bobby or both of them would go into the business with him.

Prosaic work as factory heads failed to interest either Brother, but they say when the time comes for them to settle down, they may be more interested in running the factory.

Dave Levin, another popular Brooklyn product, reveals that it's very good woolen stuff the Becker mill has turned out, calling attention to the 10-year-old sweater he wears for every mat engagement. It was made in the Becker mill—and Dave says he's never been able to find a better sweater.

RONSON LIGHTERS Repaired at ED'S

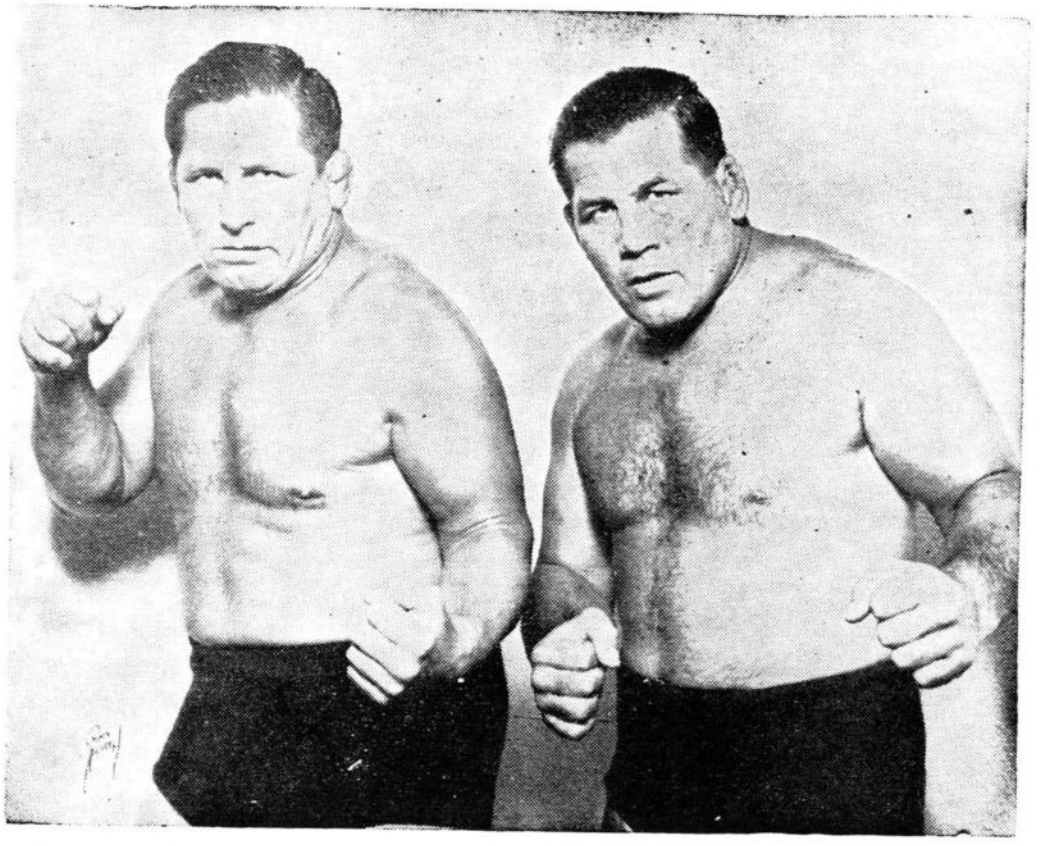
2-DAY SERVICE
All Work Guaranteed 1 Year

Ed's Pipe Shop
220 Santa Monica Blvd.
Phone 52450
In Santa Monica
Week Days: 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.
7:30 P. M. to 9 P. M.
Friday & Sat.: 9 A.M. to 9 P.M.
Sundays: 10 A.M. to 5 P.M.

NICK LUTZE
SUPER-SERVICE STATION
GENERAL PETROLEUM PRODUCTS
Washington Boulevard at Brooks Avenue in Venice
COMPLETE AUTOMOTIVE SERVICE
GAS • OIL • TIRES • ACCESSORIES
WASHING AND POLISHING

HOLLYWOOD GRAUMAN HOTEL
675 NO. KENMORE AVE. AT MELROSE AVE.
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. OL 2191
"A Restful Home for Wrestlers and Their Tired Bodies"
ALL OUTSIDE ROOMS - BATHS - SHOWERS - RADIOS
WITH OR WITHOUT LIGHT-HOUSEKEEPING
17 Minutes to L. A. and 5 Minutes to Hollywood
REASONABLE RATES BY DAY, WEEK OR MONTH

Headed For Tourny Championship ? ? ?



Local nimrods are muttering that if the Dusek Brothers are going to stay in Southern California any length of time, the old Pacific is going to have to be restocked with fish.

Like they consistently chalk up mat victories here and throughout the country, Ernie and Emil have been making the biggest catches of fish off the Santa Monica coast.

In two sport boat cruises last week, both the Duseks won the pools and other fishermen on the boat still are wondering why none of the "big ones" got away from the boys from Nebraska.

When they aren't fishing by boat, Ernie and Emil are casting their lines from Santa Monica and Malibu piers, the shore or from rafts. They even waded in and nabbed a couple of grunion during the last run.

What fish they don't eat themselves, they've been giving the promoters or sending by plane back to their folk in Nebraska.

Their mat opponents, who have been storming plenty about their overly abusive and dastardly tactics, now are grumbling about the fish odor they constantly permeate. One of the referees complains that the mat smells like a fish cannery when the Duseks come up for instructions.

Seriously, the Nebraska wrestlers are as clever with rod and reel as they are in manhandling a mat opponent, and their casting, and the speed with which they can land a fish, is amazing everyone who's seen 'em in action.

The ambition of both Ernie and Emil is to land a sword fish, and they'll be first on hand when the big babies start running between here and the Catalina channel.

When they get their hearts set on anything, they fight all out until they fulfill that desire, so you can be dead certain, that there'll be a giant mounted sword fish over fireplaces in the living rooms of Ernie and Emil's big farm houses before long.

They want the big fish as badly as they do every mat laurel in sight—so at this time, it looks like the Duseks are going to have a very large time for themselves.

Tougher, faster and more aggressive than ever in their tag tourney campaign, they've well made up for lost time, and speedily have been dispatching all comers.

Those razzle-dazzle tactics of the Dusek Boys are causing plenty havoc in the ranks and the current yell from the spectators is—"Get the Duseks!"

PICTURES OF YOUR FAVORITE WRESTLERS

6 for $3.00

12 for $5.00

Contact

JIMMY LENNON
1208½ N. Citrus
Hollywood
Phone: HI. 3601

— or —

CHARLIE HEATH
4219 Farmdale
North Hollywood

CHICKEN CALL-IN SERVICE

COMPLETE DINNER
delivered HOT to your door

Southern Fried Chicken	1.75
Barbecued Ribs	1.75
Barbecued Beef Dinner	1.75
Barbecued Beef Sandwiches	1.00
Steaks	1.75
Steak Sandwiches	1.00
Shrimps	1.75
Livers	1.00
Giblets	1.00

CHILI—pint .50 quart 1.00

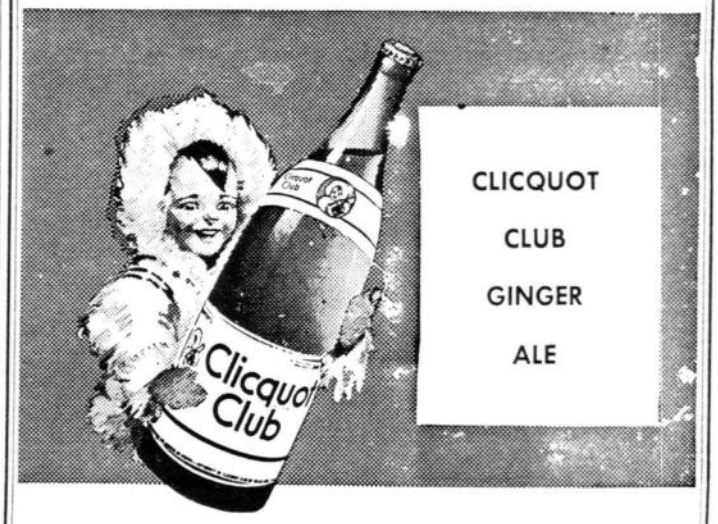
ABOVE ORDERS INCLUDE
Biscuits - Salad - French Fries
Jelly

10% Discount on Pick-up Orders
Daily 4 to 10 P.M.
Sundays 2 to 10 P.M.

Phone S.M. 51584
928 Santa Monica Blvd. (rear)

Concentration is the secret of strength in politics, in war, in trade, in short in all management of human affairs.—Emerson.

BLUE PALM CAFE
Specializing in
ITALIAN DINNERS
Virginia Smith of Cafe Society, N. Y.
Continuous Entertainment
No Cover Charge • No Minimum
6124 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood



CLICQUOT CLUB GINGER ALE

"It's Flavor Aged"
Full Quart . . . 15c Plus Deposit
CLICQUOT CLUB BOTTLING CO.
1848 E. Vernon Ave. AD 3-6234

BOBBY EATON WATCHES THE DUSEKS TEE OFF

K. DAVIS TED CHRISTY VIC CHRISTY H KRUSKAMP

Jim LENNON TEES OFF

GORGEOUS - PASQUALE - MENACKER JEFFERIES

ATKINS TEMPLE SZABO STECKER V. DONNELY

PHOTOS BY STRONGBOW

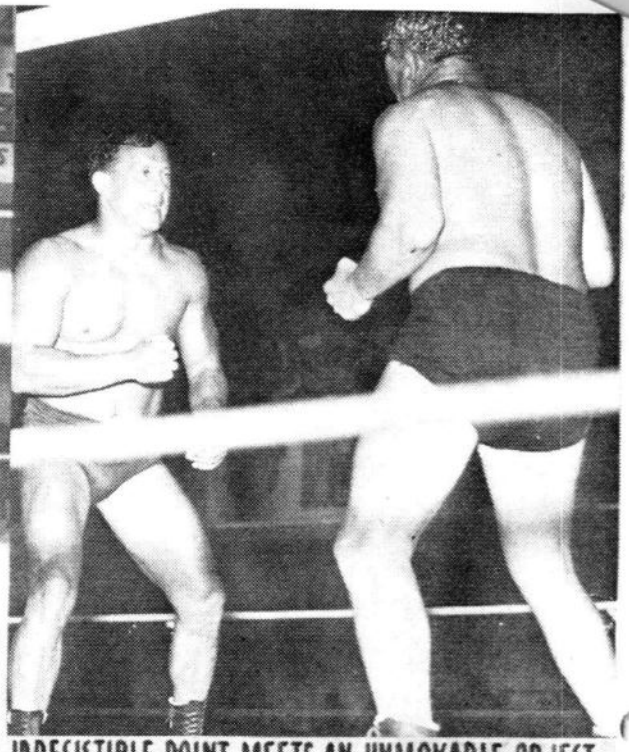
JEFFERIES - GORGEOUS - WAR CLOUD

GORGEOUS MENACKER TEMPLE WARCLOUD SZABO W. DAVIS G. BECKER MALONE BABA EATON KRUSKAMP BECKER

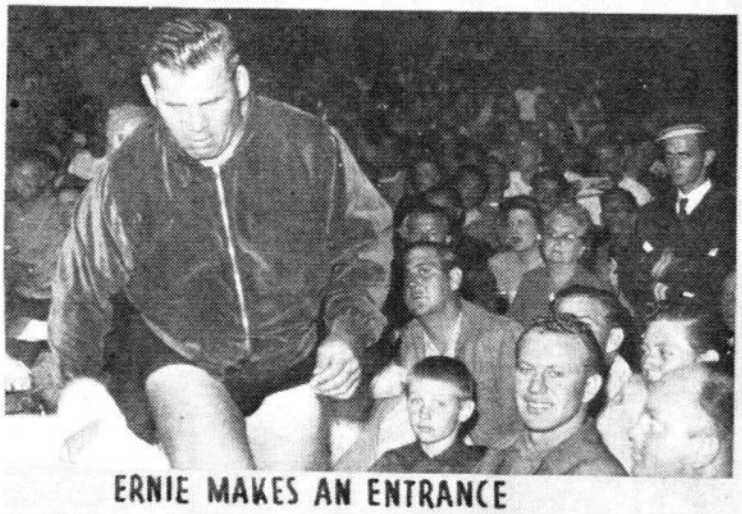
THE DAVIS'S ISSUE A CHALLENGE

WILLY ON A RAMPAGE

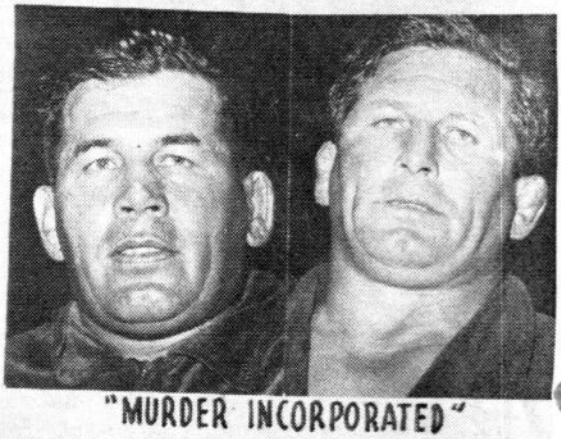
Photos by Charlie Heath



IRRESISTIBLE POINT MEETS AN UNMOVABLE OBJECT



ERNIE MAKES AN ENTRANCE



"MURDER INCORPORATED"

MOTHER PIN A ROSE ON ME!

TAG TEAM ACTION